

The Noble Lady of Lust

Chapter 6 - Contractual Fraud

It had been a week since Elena awakened her blessing, and it was time to act. I made sure she learned how to use it.

We were currently in my room, it was night and we were facing each other looking at each other, though rather she was looking at me doubtfully as I avoided her gaze.

"So, my lady, why did you tell me to prepare things as if we were going on a trip for months, besides asking me to prepare my things as well? 눈_눈"

Asked Elena, with an increasingly judgmental and penetrating look on her face.

"Because we are going on a trip for a while,(ㄱ ㄱ)"

I replied, dodging her gaze that was becoming more intense.

"My lady, forgive me if I'm wrong, but as I understand it no trip is scheduled."

"D-don't worry about small details,"

I said as I stowed her belongings along with mine in a dimensional storage and handed it to her to keep her safe.

"...I'll go and inform his excellency,"

But she turned around with the intentions of leaving the room and ratting me out to my Father.

"I can't let you do that".

I jumped with a fluid and quick movement that made me proud as it was the fruit of my training, as I held on to her.

"Wait!!!, stop!! calm down, remember you have to fulfill one of my requests without resistance!"

I mentioned this fact to stop her steps, which did not stop even though I clung to her with all my strength.

"What do you mean, my lady?"

I was able to make her stop. It was time to use another of my techniques that I had already performed and she didn't even notice, that's how powerful I was.

Abuse of Power Technique, Second Posture - Contractual Fraud.

"Look, here it is written,"

I said as I brought a magnifying glass and showed her what at first glance looked like simple ink stains on the contract I had her sign.

{According to the stipulation, party B must absolutely follow a request from party A and may not disclose the contents of such request unless party A permits it}.

That was one of the clauses I had prepared for this moment. The contract was still in effect whether she wanted it or not, so she is obligated to do what I asked her to do.

I ignored that look of hatred on her face as we both walked out of the mansion under the veil of her blessing.

I fooled myself that it was her admiring me for being clever or so I kept repeating it in my head, on the other hand she was getting more and more serious because I was telling her about our agenda for this escapade.

POV: Sebastian

'This is bad,'

As I walked quickly, or rather, ran with the information I had just received from one of the maidservants and checked myself. It was information that I had to convey to my master quickly.

At that moment, as I was running through the corridors, I ran into a beautiful lady with red hair and brown eyes.

Despite her beautiful appearance, there was a touch of aggressiveness in her face that, although she was not angry, intimidated or threatened some people, causing misunderstandings.

This lady, despite her appearance, is one of the Ladies of the house, the lioness lady , who looks like she had just arrived today.

'What a bad time.'

"Hello, Sebastian, what's the matter, why the rush?"

"I'm sorry, my Lady, but I'm in an urgent situation."

I stopped and made a quick bow and then continued on my way.

Arriving at my destination, I held my erratic breath and contrary to my thoughts, I maintained courtesy and knocked on the door.

"My Lord, I have something urgent to communicate with you, may I come in?"

"Come in... huh!?, Sebastian! How strange to see such haste in you, what is the matter?"

As I entered, I could see my Lord, who had a remarkable appearance that anyone would envy.

His beautiful sky blue eyes and enviable natural silver hair caused thoughts in me that a servant should not have, but that was not what was important.

I fixed my breathing and relayed the message as clearly as I could.

"My Lord...Miss Seraphina has disappeared. She is nowhere to be found. Upon searching her bedchamber, we discovered this letter."

I said as I passed an envelope to my lord. Dante, who began to fret at my words. He snatched the envelope from my hands at a speed I did not understand and at that moment I saw him frown as he read it.

"Quickly!!!, Sebastian!, inform the guards!!, hire adventurers, call the information guild and do everything you can to find my little girl."

"What!!? happened to Phina, what happened to our little girl?"

At that moment, I saw how the lady I had bumped into earlier entered the room and grabbed my master by the neck while asking for explanations.

'Lady if you hang him like that my lord can't talk' I thought to myself as I watched the couple interact.?

My Lord, who seemed overwhelmed by his wife, handed her the envelope I had read myself, which read a simple sentence:

{I am going on a sightseeing trip, do not look for me.

Att. Seraphina.

P.S. I brought Elena with me }.

Undoubtedly, it was the lady's handwriting, which again came out with one of her exentricities, but this time it was potentially dangerous.

So, by order of the Master, began the exhaustive search for the lady..

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'Come to think of it, two people with no travel experience is not a good idea.'

It had been four days since we escaped from the mansion, we went through a lot of trouble to get here and we were waiting for the transport that would take us to our destination.

We were no longer in my family's territory, so you could say we were past the hard part. We were in the territory of the Marquis Verdant famous for having a large port, so it is used as a transportation point for long trips.

This real is not as medieval as it seems; if I had to say, it's in the industrial age, but based on magic which I found curious since there have been many reincarnated before me, but from what I understand the technological level varies depending on where you are and this is the standard of this realm.

Also, in the memories of my alternate self I discovered that not all the reincarnates are from my world, but from other worlds that are not so advanced.

Besides, that cliché that a reincarnated person has so much knowledge to recreate his civilization is a lie.

I come from an advanced civilization based on technology and I barely know how to make mayonnaise, which already exists, so if I were not a noble, I could barely do anything to make a living in this world.

On the other hand, these last four days, the trip that should have only been two days, was extended because we got lost or took the wrong direction several times.

It seems that, although she acts like a perfect servant, her sense of direction is as good as mine.

Not to mention, we had to dodge the search for my father who noticed our escape if it wasn't for Elena's blessing we wouldn't have gotten far, but somehow we made it here.

A little ragged, but we made it.

The transportation we will take is a flying ship. Although expensive, it will get us to another realm in less than a week. We had already made our preparations, so we just had to wait for our ship to sail.

Elena and I were in a coffee shop while I had a coffee and she held the contract, examining it with a magnifying glass in her hands.

We are both hooded in case we were discovered not to mention we are both beauties that would attract too much unnecessary intent something we noticed on the first day of escape.

"I already told you that was the only clause I concealed, why so much distrust?"

"My lady, with all due respect, you don't have an ounce of my trust."

"where's the respect in that, besides Elena, don't you think you're being a little hard on me lately?".

"You think so, my lady? But I believe you asked me to treat you as an equal."

"Yes, but..."

'but now that I think about it, It's not so bad that look of contempt on her face.'

I think something in me is awakening. Elena is the most beautiful woman I've seen so far, with the exception of the Goddess, and the reflection of myself in the mirror, but neither of those two count.

So, so far, she's at the top of my list to introduce into my harem. I'll make sure those cold eyes of contempt are transformed into loving ones, but first I need to regain my manhood. And when that happens... *'huehuehue.'*

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"..."

As I fantasized, we were leaving the cafeteria walking through the streets. At that moment, I heard a sound that attracted my attention. I diverted my path to follow its origin.

In a dark alley, I could see two tall, muscular guys dragging a small hooded figure.

I couldn't quite make it out, but it was apparently a woman, as she was also wearing a dress that stood out a lot, making me wonder why she even hid her face if such a dress was screaming that she had money.

'My time has come'.

It's the cliché of rescuing the undercover lady who was going to be kidnapped. I need to save her and make her join my harem. Without even giving it much thought, I ran towards the guys.

"Hey! bouncers!!!, why don't you mess with someone your own size?"

And before he noticed, I connected a punch that invalidated him.... or so I thought, but it felt like I hit an iron wall.

'Damn, I forgot I'm not someone his size. I don't seem to have the protection of the protagonist.'

That was the last thing I thought before I felt pain and everything went black.

Chapter 7 - You Can Have My Body, But Not My Heart

"uh?...where am I?"

When I woke up, I realized I was in an unfamiliar room, I began to remember the last thing that happened before I passed out and I immediately knew the situation I was in.

'this is not good'

I don't know what happened after I passed out so anxiety took over me.

Click!

At that moment I heard the door start to open and my heart skipped a beat.

I can already imagine what will happen with how beautiful my appearance is. I have some memories thanks to my alternate self so my heart started to race faster and I started to imagine the worst.

Thinking about those two guys who were like gorillas and defiling my body....

'uhmm wait sounds like it would be interesting to see (¬_¬)

'No!!! Get away from me intrusive thoughts, remember you are the girl in that scene',

Yes, the problem was that it was about myself and I didn't want the opportunity to experience it. I began to regret my impulsive actions very much.

'I swear I'm never going to be impulsive again, so please don't let what I think happen.'

I didn't even know who I was asking for help, I just didn't want to go through that experience.

I already had tears in my eyes and was beginning to accept my fate and turned to face the consequences of my actions.

so when the door opened wide I averted my eyes and hugged my body as I shouted my determination.

"You may have my body, but never my heart!!!"

that was my resolution in the face of the dark destiny that awaited me, but the answer I received was...

"My lady, why would I want your body?"

Was my faithful, beautiful maid who responded to my resolution and final struggle, I was so moved that I jumped up and hugged her while crying.

"Wuaaaaaah!", I thought...*snif!* they had kidnapped me."

This falling down my face are man tears from a touching reunion. It's not like I was crying because I was scared. Those boogers on Elena's suit have nothing to do with me.

"..."

"Stop looking at me coldly and comfort me."

"My lady, I have to say your actions were very reckless and I do not condone them. what were you thinking?"

"...." *'On adding a girl to my harem.'*

But I knew the moment I said it I would reach Elena's limits, so I kept that thought inside me and used my right to remain silent.

After that, she told me off, something she wouldn't even dare to do a few weeks ago because of our status. I want to believe it's because of how close we've become.

Elena then told me what happened , After I hit the gorilla guy, I didn't get hit back or anything like that, but when he turned around because of my scream he hit me unintentionally causing me to pass out.

After I fainted, she hid in the shadows of the alley while taking a large club that she had put among her belongings for this trip and hit them hard before they even noticed.

When she did, she immediately grabbed me and brought me to an inn to recover while she made me drink recovery potions.

"What about the girl in danger?"

I asked since she didn't mention anything about her.

"~_(-_-)_/"

Apparently she didn't pay attention to the woman. Well, since Elena knocked the guys out, I guess she was able to escape. In the end everything went well, however, I missed a good opportunity.

'For the sake of building a harem, I need to be stronger.'

A new resolve was born in me, driven by an overriding desire.

"Lucky you had brought that club for self-defense."

"...."

"Hey!, it's for self-defense, isn't it!?"

"...(¬_¬)"

'Hey, why aren't you answering, why are you averting your eyes?'

At that moment I was really thankful I didn't answer that I ran driven by my desires.

That club gives me a bad feeling. *'Let's avoid angering her too much.'*

In the end I received no answer as to the purpose of the club, but sometimes it's better to live in ignorance so I didn't inquire much either.

"My lady, it's almost time for our flying ship to leave, we must hurry."

'Oh, I'd forgotten. I don't know how long I was unconscious, but it looks like it's about time to leave.'

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"**Hey, wait!!!**, wait put that club down and let's talk calmly. We are rational beings, so we can talk."

I begged for my life as I looked at the menacingly huge club Elena was holding.

"Don't worry, My Lady, it's just to talk some sense into you."

"Elena, calm down. remember that I am a noblewoman of high rank, as well as your mistress."

"That's why, My Lady, I have to talk some sense into you."

"Wait! Calm down and let me explain calmly."

"I am calm."

"Well, put that club down."

'Holy shit, she sure is scary holding that huge club that looks like it has traces of blood on it from who knows where.'

The reason for our discussion is that after a week of traveling on the flying ship , we arrived at our destination, but the problem was that I hadn't told her exactly what it was we were coming to do.

But when I told her, she pulled out that club that I had no doubt could smash my head in.

There was something I desperately needed in this kingdom that I did not hesitate to come even if it was dangerous.

In this realm there is the legacy of lust, one of the 14 control-free legacies of the gods. Each based on seven sins and seven virtues.

My target was lust, which was located in this realm. My alternate future self, after a few years, learned of this place.

I remember my future self shedding tears of blood knowing that the legacy that would fulfill his goal was within his grasp all that time.

But it was too late as it was someone else's possession, that almost made him want to commit suicide on the spot.

'Don't worry, future me, I'll fulfill our dreams no matter what,'

Even if I have to face that huge club that emitted an ominous aura.

"Look, I didn't say we would enter the Forest of Chaos, I just said we have to head there."

"..눈_눈.."

"We're just going to the surrounding area, I don't plan on going into the forest, so put that club down ."

It was just a miscommunication. The Chaos Forest is basically a place where unless you've passed four metamorphoses, you shouldn't enter.

Two ordinary people with barely any strength would be suicide, so I understand that she wanted to talk some sense into me, but I don't approve of his methods.

"I'm sorry, My Lady, I jumped to conclusions... *For a moment, I thought you were committing double suicide or something.*

'Hey!... I can hear you, what kind of a person do you think I am'.

Everything is fine with her apology until she whispered the second part which I heard so clearly that it seemed intentional, but well I'll forgive her, because she was thinking of me wasn't she?

Well, now that I have her approval we can get going.

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We are now walking through the outer areas of the Chaos Forest, at a distance where we are not affected by the fog that is always present, once we entered our fate would be sealed.

We walked for hours, until I instinctively felt something.

'There it is.'

It was the first time I felt it, but I was sure. It's my skill resonating with something. I immediately followed where my senses were telling me to go, with Elena behind me.

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After walking for hours, something I could only endure thanks to the use of stamina-enhancing potions, I had thoroughly prepared myself and had requested many potions and such from my Father, as well as money.

Honestly, I'm surprised they didn't suspect I was going to do something, but then I remembered how eccentric Seraphina was before I possessed her body so it wasn't a rare thing.

As I got to where my sensations were telling me, I could see a small temple or some very old structure that was surrounded by a lot of undergrowth and barely noticeable if it wasn't for us getting closer.

Without stopping, I walked into the structure. There was nothing to mention, just an old and forgotten structure, but my feelings don't fail, so I started looking, with Elena helping me.

I had only told her we were coming to find an ancient object to be powerful, so she didn't know exactly what we were looking for, but I did, so we continued until she found some stairs hidden under a rug that led somewhere.

Without hesitation, I pulled out a potion that when shaken emitted light and we walked into it. We walked for a while in the dark.

The place seemed to expand more and more until it was like a majestic subway temple. We had no trouble, but on the way we saw skeletons that seemed to have suffered from some traps that caused their death.

In fact, if I hadn't chosen the **Heir (A)** skill, I wouldn't have even wanted to come. This place is more dangerous than the Chaos Forest, with traps and more things that were extremely lethal, even to the strongest in the kingdom.

But by me having that skill, I become a VIP guest of any place with legacy. It's not an attack or creation skill, nor useful in combat, but it's completely a cheat skill if you have the right information.

So Elena and I didn't activate anything and walked normally until we reached the deepest area of this place.

After a long time walking We were in a corridor at the end of which we saw a light and it was the first one we saw since we went down letting me know that our target is ahead of us and I didn't doubt it, since my skill gave me clear signs of it.

When we reached the end of the corridor, we were momentarily blinded by the intensity of the light, and as we got used to it, we could see that on the podium in front of us the source of the light was a large and majestic... dick?.

Chapter 8 - Where is my legacy?

'Wait, what is this, why is there a large, inponent shenlong emitting light while giving off an aura that makes you feel the need to praise it'

I couldn't help but be amazed, even as a man, at the majesty emitting from this thing.

"my lady this is... what we were looking for...?" I could hear a bewildered Elena who couldn't understand what she was looking at.

No matter what the object looks like, the important thing is that it is the chance to get 'my Shenlong' back.

So, without any hesitation, I stepped forward ignoring Elena who was following closely behind me and grabbed it with my hands.

"Hueheuehue, the power is mine!"

I said as I raised the large object above me. At that moment, I heard a voice.

[[I am Qetesh, the guardian of the legacy of lust, By the pact between gods, I will perform a test. Prove yourself worthy and you will be able to inherit this legacy]].

Said the mysterious voice, echoing directly in my head. I didn't worry, the skill of **heir(A)** was not only a VIP pass, but it makes me the heir to any legacy, making me accepted regardless of tests or qualifications.

And as I thought at the moment I held the massive object I felt something in me begin to stir, it was the Heir skill that was beginning to work.

[[First let's look inside you and see if the level of your lust is worthy...? Wait!!!]]

"huh!? what's going on?"

The voice said I was about to start my test, and I was waiting for the Skill to intercede but before it even activated the voice seemed to panic.

[[What is this? Why is there so much lust in this body?!? What is this overflowing amount of lust, that I could even die for it!?!?, this is not something normal!!!]]

I didn't understand what the supposed guardian of the legacy was babbling about, and I was starting to get anxious for some reason, my manhood depended on this so an unknown factor was not at all welcome.

[[Are you even a person...?!?!? Noooo!!!, it's too much... it's too much power!!!, aaAAAAAhhhhhhhhhhhhHH!!!!....]]]

"Hey, legacy guardian, what happened? **heeyyyy!!!**"

Now I panicked, the guardian started to scream out of nowhere and then became absolutely silent, he didn't answer, no matter how much I called him, so I didn't know what to do in this situation.

I also felt that my ability stopped activating, the possibility that something would happen and I would lose the possibility of having my shenlong, began to be born in me and I began to enter into despair.

"noooo!!!! answer damn legacy voice, where's?, where's my legacy?"

I didn't understand the situation at all anymore and I started screaming at nothing, but that's when...

[Detected to meet the legacy requirements. Beginning legacy]

'ho! here it is, uff...here's the legacy!'

When i heard a different voice, i started to calm down, i knew what that voice meant, from the memories of my alternate self i knew that the owners of the 14 legacies had a system.

but for me it was not a real system yet, it was only temporary. but i know that eventually i will have my own intelligent system that insul...i mean that will help me on my way to becoming strong.

As I was waiting for the system to do what it was supposed to do, then another window appeared in front of me, but it was pink and semi-transparent. It read as follows:

[Choose the legacy of your choice:]

- Path of the Enchantment

- Path of the Body

- Path of The Desire

I knew what this was. Although I have the legacy of lust, I don't have it all. I still have to find the rest.

I can only choose one and I have to look for the rest, but I knew where they were. But that's not the important thing.

What is important is that from this legacy there is one that I am particularly interested in and I chose the **'Path of the Body'**.

"Now indeed, come to me, Shenlong!!!"

I shouted to the sky, still holding the great dick in the air that was still glowing. My excitement led me to ignore everything around me, but at that moment, like a bucket of cold water, I heard the voice of the system.

[The path of the body has been selected. Congratulations on inheriting the legacy of lust.... A problem has been detected... incompatible user's body].

"Wait, what do you mean incompatible, can it only be inherited by men or something?"

[Looking for solutions...]

"If that's it, be a good system and look for solutions."

[Solution found.... problem - immature body.]

"Is there an age requirement to have the legacy or something?"

[Sending legacy information to the user, main functions going into hibernation mode...]

"Wait, wait, system. Hey, system! What do you mean, it's going into hibernation! Hey!!! Where's my legacy!!!? Where's my skill !!!?"

I couldn't accept this happening, but all I got at that moment was another wave of information directly into my brain.

'No, not again.' I went into despair at what would happen next.

"My Lady I think we should go to a doctor and get you checked out. I think there is something wrong with you..."

"No, Elena, stay away, don't come near.... **bleeeggh!!!,**"

At that moment tragedy replayed itself and For both our sakes, I let the sensations willingly overtake me so that I would not see what had just happened.

Thus my conscience entered darkness without any resistance on my part.

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When I came to myself, I was back in the room in the city that we had rented before going to the surroundings of the Forest of Chaos. It came to my mind everything I remembered, as well as my last moments,

'Huu, I did it again'.

The moment I remembered what happened, I feared for my life at the hands of the big club, but the fact that I'm still in one piece means that she somehow forgave me, I think? ...Maybe... I hope so. Yes, it's better to think positively.

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At that moment, the door opened and from came Elena, who as usual was dressed in a neat maid's dress.

I immediately knelt down on the floor with a fluid and I would even say the most agile movement I have ever done in my life, and apologized.

"I'm so sorry!!!"

I know this is not something a nobleman like me should be doing to maid, but inside I am just an average citizen now suffering with immense guilt of defiling a pretty girl three times with my gastric fluids...uhm, no!

I dreaded the thought that it might awaken something in me, so I ignored that thought and waited for she to accept my apology.

"Don't worry, Mi Lady. Accidents happen, but Mi Lady, just to be sure, isn't this a new method of harassment? Once is normal, twice is coincidence, but three, Mi Lady, that's three times. Besides, I had to carry her and walk for hours soaking wet to get here."

Wow!, she sounds like she's really upset. I've never heard her talk so much and complain so loudly, even in my memories of the future, but I knew just the way to improve her mood.

'Thank you, alternate future me,'

Which introduced me to numerous memories of both important things, to things that aren't, like Elena's likes and dislikes... wait, come to think of it, that's information worth gold.

Definitely, my future self had Foresight . now it was time to strike.

"Hey, you know, I heard that in this city there is a great pastry shop. Now that we've accomplished our goal, we can go sightseeing."

"My Lady, it's better to return as soon as possible so as not to worry his Excellency too much."

Even as she said that, I could see that she was encouraged by my proposal. I knew she was a fan of sweets, although I didn't know if she already was or would be in the future.

That's why when we were at the mansion I would share candy with her and give it to her whenever I could so that she would develop a taste for it.

They were a double-edged sword; I was going to use it at some point to threaten her by taking them away so she would follow my will, but now it serves as a bribe and compensation.

So, the two of us went to the bakery. They weren't as good as the ones at my house, but the variety made up for it.

Now that we're done, it's time to go back.

One thing I found out from the legacy information is that I now have a martial art to practice as well as a general idea of what is involved in having the legacy and its abilities.

even though I couldn't use it and all that information right now is useless at least the art is something I can use without a lency and start practicing.

Apparently, each legacy has its own fighting techniques and the one of lust is specialized in melee and spear combat that although they do not seem compatible, the art unifies them.

I saw some memories created where it showed the result and I must say it is very powerful with epic growth potential, so I won't need other combat arts for a long time.

It was even incomplete, so I can make it even better by discovering other lust legacies.

Another thing I discovered is that the damn legacy went to hibernate until I came of age.

'I mean, why does a freaking otherworldly legacy have an age limit?' I wanted to scream at the weirdness of the situation, but the information in my head told me that it's not for that simple reason, so I couldn't do anything about it.

The legacy , skills and other things are dormant until I turn eighteen exactly, so I have no choice but to wait which is a big problem for me.

I am one of those who have to enter enlightenment at least once a day, **minimum**, so all this time I have been uncomfortable for not being able to do anything, even in an unfamiliar body and with a new gender the lust did not cease.

I was trying to convince myself by saying it's not long now, but now that I know it's three years away, I don't know what I'll get to do.

Well, it's time to adapt and survive, looking forward to the future where I will be surrounded by my harem, I will endure And I will prove to it that I can do it. *(two days later he tasted pleasure from a new perspective).*

Chapter 9 - Elena

Pov: Elena

To me, My lady, she had always been an eccentric person, always doing what she wanted, how she wanted, sometimes things that didn't make any sense, everything about her was strange.

I didn't understand her, even though I had been working for her for a while, to this day she was a person whose thought process could not be deciphered, especially lately.

For some reason, had her personality changed? Or so I thought.

Although she was always very unpredictable, there were things she did now that I couldn't figure out.

My lady was still behaving eccentrically, but in a different way, since she felt sick to her stomach.

Yes, if I think about it, since that day, she had been doing things differently, at least with me.

At first, I thought it was the side effect of her discomfort, of which I was a direct victim.

But I soon realized it was something more. my lady, who had never said a word of apology, apologized to me.

The impact was so great that I inadvertently spilled some of the juice I was drinking on her face.

At that moment, I thought she would punish me or, at worst, hit me as she often did, but she just took it as something insignificant and said we were even.

I didn't agree with that idea, but still, that gesture surprised me and confirmed that something had changed in her.

Since then, she had been nicer to me and even gave me a taste of those delicious desserts that I began to enjoy, as if it was something normal.

But when I came to my senses, I remembered that I was just a servant, and that wasn't something I was supposed to do, so I tried to be as professional as possible and not let myself be influenced.

'But those sweets... well, if she says so, like , my lady , then it should be okay, right?'

I thought, telling myself that it was okay as long as she allowed it.

Even though I was trying to do the right thing and act like a good maid, I realized that she didn't mind if I looked at her with a displeased or accusatory expression, something definitely disrespectful and taboo among maids.

I didn't know what was going on, and when I came to my senses I had already done it, even though I shouldn't, but part of it all I felt that in all her actions she was sending me some kind of message that I didn't understand.

We continued with the training in which I was forced to participate. At first, I didn't understand why a maid would have to train, but after seeing the results, I became interested and began to participate voluntarily.

I felt that if I became strong I could be in control of my life, plus she told me stories about how difficult the world was and that you can never be totally safe unless you are very strong and I thought that was very reasonable.

Before I knew it, despite my attempts to keep my manners, I was already talking to her regardless of my status and I did not hesitate to correct her if she made a mistake.

The first time I did it, it was unintentional, and I thought that was as far as that little stage of her eccentricity would go, I had overstepped the boundary of my position.

But apparently, instead of putting me in my place, she accepted my scolding as normal.

Later, she even gave me a potion that made me awaken the blessing of the Darkness God, although it seemed to be a problem, it is true that it made me stronger and she did not judge me for this, in the end I was very grateful, if not for what she forced me to do a week later.

I was forced to get involved in an escape with the excuse that we were going to look for a legendary object.

The whole trip I was angry, but I still had to save her when she got into a fight for no reason.

I decided that I would no longer hesitate to hit her to calm her down if necessary.

But in the end, the trip was not in vain, as we were actually looking for something and not just wasting time as I thought at first.

We found what she called a '**legendary object**'.

But when I saw what it was, I felt like pulling out '**George**', the club I had lately grown fond of and had named.

However, I restrained myself, as she was still my lady and a noblewoman. But the worst was that she showered me with her vomit.

It was the third time it had happened and I was already beginning to suspect that she was doing it on purpose.

After that, we returned home and nothing out of the ordinary happened, apart from some scolding from the mistress of the house to her.

There was also the master , who instead of scolding her was just crying while hugging her and smearing snot on her, which made me recognize that they really were father and daughter.

Seeing that scene honestly made me feel a little jealous, since all my life I lived in an orphanage where I was always an outcast, because of my hair color.

I only got along well with one of the caregivers, who was the closest thing to a mother figure during my childhood, but she died of old age, which made me very sad.

Oddly enough, not long after, she picked me up, which brought me here to be her personal maid.

Remembering the past while watching that scene filled me with melancholy.

My lady, who for some reason lately was always worrying about me, seemed to realize a little of what I was feeling.

Which made me feel worse, since one of the biggest mistakes a maid can make is to worry her mistress.

I remembered the lessons of the butler and the older maids who felt sorry for me, being her direct servant.

Then she told me that I was her family too, that I shouldn't be sad and that I could cry on her shoulder while making an arrogant expression, as if it was a great privilege.

But I made sure not to react to those words and kept my usual professional face, even giving her a look of contempt, which now came out naturally.

Which ended up embarrassing her in the process. However, deep down, her words created many different emotions within me, regardless of whether or not her words were true or not.

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At some point, she managed to convince me to call her "Phina", at least in private. She was very tenacious in such matters and would not leave me alone until I accepted it.

So I accepted it, even though it went with my code as her servant, despite that Honestly, I already felt comfortable in her presence.

Despite her antics, which sometimes made me look at her with disdain and even take "George" out to put a stop to her impulsiveness, I had fun training or eating desserts with her.

Yes, it was fun, still I didn't show it, I knew that's what she wanted, so I didn't give her the satisfaction and always tried to keep my face as professional as possible, to the point of making it a habit.

She was the type that if you gave her an inch she would take a mile and go with the flow.

She would sometimes, really piss me off, like that time I found her in my room laughing disgustedly while holding up my panties, which I didn't know where she got them from.

That made me use "George" without measuring myself and left her in a very bad way.

But still, she acknowledged that it was her fault, so it didn't escalate and she covered for me with her family and the doctor.

Honestly, I no longer understood where the boundaries were between mistress and servant when it came to her and I had to do my best to maintain, the boundaries, I don't know if this would ever end.

'I have to stick to my Servant role and not be swayed'

There were times when she tried to convince me that we should start training in real fights against beasts and monsters and that I should help her sneak out at night.

I refused, because although we had both gotten stronger, we weren't ready for that.

But she continued to insist tirelessly, going so far as to threaten not to give me any more cakes if I didn't help her.

I couldn't stand her insistence any longer, so I told her that we would only do it if we went through the first metamorphosis, which would be the first step for those who walk the path of power.

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We made it faster than I thought and I had no choice but to accept her request. Thus began the real battles against beasts and monsters.

To be honest, I had to try very hard not to look scared.

Oddly enough she had no problem with that. She said things like "if you imagine it as a video game, it's not that scary" "the power of autosuggestion", something I didn't understand at the time.

she was fighting those beasts head on, using that strange martial art she had gotten from that legendary object in a dubious way.

I, for my part, faced the beasts with the art of training and combat that I had begun to practice.

A few days after the metamorphosis, she told me that she had a combat art that suited me and, after passing me a memory crystal used to store information, I began to practice it.

It really suited me, so I decided to perfect it until I could master it.

I watched as she, without fear of getting blood on her, hunted the monsters, an image that contrasted with her beautiful appearance and the natural grace she showed when she wasn't up to some mischief.

So I didn't want to be left behind and, together, we began to see the results of our training, killing any beast or monster that came our way.

When we found one that was too powerful for us, Phina would do some strange poses and whisper something, and then throw an explosive potion that allowed us to escape or kill the beast directly.

Chapter 10 - 18 years old at last

Honestly, I still didn't fully understand her, but lately the signals she was sending me started to make sense to me.

If I wasn't mistaken, she seemed to like me, but as a couple, which surprised me.

In doubt, I decided to run some tests and realized that she was indeed courting me as if I were of the opposite sex.

I couldn't understand it, since, although I didn't have someone in particular, I knew I liked men.

So for a while I tried to keep my distance from her, doubting her every action and intention.

But as time went on anyway, I inevitably grew closer to her again and couldn't do anything about it, even knowing her intentions.

I also noticed that she started giving the same signals to a lady of the marquise, who at some point started to be close to her, not knowing how dangerous she could be.

I was not surprised, by that time I had already understood the lady's tastes and accepted them, so I did not pay much attention to her.

I just made sure to warn the lady correctly, so that she would not be fooled by her, even so, things did not change, but at least I warned her.

With her interest now in that lady, I thought that would stop her from going after me, but apparently I was wrong.

She kept courting me while doing the same with the lady.

I thought about it, it was common knowledge that the other servants told me, it is not uncommon for nobles to have several wives, in fact apart from her there was a nobleman of the same rank who had more than 30 wives.

Really nobles have a different standard. And the same applied to her.

I thought that even though she was a woman, she had that habit, which didn't surprise me so much, seeing her courting more than one person.

She was a noblewoman, I didn't see why she couldn't do it, although I wasn't very happy to be her target, I didn't see anything strange in Phina's tastes, who only spoke like a lady when it suited her.

On the other hand, I couldn't do anything about it anyway, so I just let her do what she wanted, I thought it would be useless anyway.

it's not as if she could change my tastes, and it doesn't seem that she tries to force me with her authority, so I got rid of any worries, and concentrated on keeping my attitude as her servant, which I regretted later.

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'What is going on here, who am I, what am I doing',

confusion came over me due to the different emotions I felt. I didn't know at what point, but slowly, Phina was catching up with me.

Although I knew her intentions, I slowly fell into her hands, making me doubt everything I believed about myself.

'Is this the power of the abuse of authority she always boasts about?'

I wondered as I saw her face, which at some point began to look attractive to me and triggered something in me that I couldn't explain.

'No, that can't be. I accepted it myself.'

Finally, she managed to convince me to kiss her, something I obviously agreed to, and it was too late to regret it.

Apparently, she was already taking root in my heart, even though she was a woman.

I feared what would happen next, since, reason, was not what was guiding me, reason was telling me that I should set the boundaries.

and although I tried to do so many times she was overstepping them, she seemed to become more and more beautiful as time went by, no rather, I felt I liked her the more I interacted with her, not only because of her looks, she had broken the boundary between maid and mistress and I felt good about that.

If it wasn't for her antics that she performed from time to time, I was sure we would have moved on faster and already.

'Wait, what am I thinking? This is a mistake from the beginning',

Clarity came too late, my role as a servant would be compromised and her being the way she is she would want to keep taking more and more without measuring herself, now that this happened.

I didn't know what my face should look like at this moment. Although I wanted to keep it impassive as I had practiced and maintain the papal I had been mentally preparing myself for so long.

I felt an emotion that I was experiencing more often lately, but this time on a different level.

Embarrassment pushed me over the edge and, without realizing it, I threw a punch that knocked her down.

Seeing what I had done, I panicked, but knowing what she was like, I was sure she would forgive me. Still, I felt guilty for not controlling my emotions, whether it was my role as a servant, or as a woman, everything was a mess because of her.

'I need to improve, I need to be more professional'

I didn't know how to deal with her. Fortunately, when she woke up, she didn't remember anything. I thought it was better that way, to prevent something similar from happening again.

But mysteriously, she always knew where I was most vulnerable and repeated her actions, until I realized that my resistance was futile.

Even the scale increased over time, and by the time I realized it, I was already in her bed naked, embraced by her, with a great comfort and fullness coursing through me.

I no longer felt like resisting, so I simply accepted that I had fallen in love with her, with my Lady, with Seraphina.

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Time passed and she was more sincere with me. She told me her story, which answered many of my questions, which seemed to me to be a kind of fairy tale.

Although I had heard similar stories about individuals brought from other worlds by the gods, I had never believed them.

Phina told me that she had been reincarnated by a goddess and that in her previous life she had been a man. That's when I understood the reason for her preferences.

I was a little confused, and it took me a few days to accept it, but finally things went back to normal, when I finally understood that I fell in love with her being who she is now.

Also, she told me that the object we went looking for some time ago was something that would help her become a man again.

It was an unbelievable story, but still, she explained many things that I did not understand until then.

What bothered me was that she took advantage of the confusion about her secrets to make me promise her my virginity when she was 18.

I mean, it doesn't bother me because we've already come this far, but....

I was a little hesitant about why it was necessary to completely change her appearance, since, according to Phina, she could change only a specific part of her body without doing it completely.

But she said she wanted to keep a promise to herself.

I was a little nervous and my heart was beating fast for some reason. Still, I didn't feel rejection for her proposal.

'As long as it was her'

I thought everything would be fine.

So I acted calmly to that outrageous proposal, I felt that after all, I had improved in my way of acting professionally at least I will not be dragged easily by her.

In the end I replied calmly that it would not cost me to do it and that it was nothing special, although deep down I knew that my words did not reflect what I felt, I was very nervous, but I was not being dragged, I also wanted to do it.

At that moment, I realized I could handle everything she was—everything she might throw at me

Although if she were to overdo it, I would make sure to keep her under control, after all, she is a hopeless pervert with little self control.

As her servant and lover, it's my duty to be firm with her when needed. I won't let her lose control. I'll make sure she always carries herself with at least a trace of dignity—because I'm staying by her side, for good.

'At least I'll keep her from becoming a criminal, even if it's by force'

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As it was, and before I knew it, the days passed and finally the day came when Phina turned 18.

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The moment had arrived. The moment I had been waiting for.

'Today is the day, it's finally today. I'm going to be a grown man...adult woman?, well whatever I'll be an adult.'

I was in a large hall surrounded by countless people: nobles, rich merchants, famous blacksmiths, alchemists and representatives of many churches.

They were all gathered here for one reason: my 18th birthday.

My father had organized a big celebration, and I had no doubt that he even invited the royal family, although they only sent an unknown prince as a representative, besides not all of them came and my father didn't invite all the nobles either.

I searched to see if I could find some familiar faces based on the fragments of memories of my alternate self, but there was no one outstanding and even all the guys my age were just people that I don't remember at all in my memories.

Well, it was pretty obvious, we are entering an era that only happens once in a while in this world and all the talents are preparing for it, including me.

I was in the center of this whole party, having to socialize and do a lot of things. It was a bummer, but with the memories of Seraphina and etiquette deeply ingrained in this body, it made it easy for me to handle myself among so many people who kept coming even when I didn't like it.

"Happy birthday, Miss Seraphina."

"Thank you very much, Marquis Robinson. I'm glad you came." *'Damn pig, stop ogling me.'*

Many of the nobles, despite being older than my father, were giving me looks that made me sick. But I had to be strong and finish this party so I could see Elena who was the one I most wanted to spend the day with, unfortunately, she was unable to attend due to her status.

So, as I slowly walked away from the disgusting nobles, I approached the section of girls my age, which helped me relax and discreetly flirt with them.

The party was at its peak, requests for me to be their dance partner were coming in frequently from the young and adult nobles, but I had already refused to dance with everyone who came to perimire me, besides my father who basically forced me since I couldn't refuse due to the customs of the kingdom.

'That damn guy who makes me call him Daddy every time I ask him for something. I hope Sebastian's baldness rubs off on him,'

I cursed my current father a bit, while laughing and listening to the girls' gossip. At that moment, I could hear some different murmurs and, as I saw what it was about, I realized that some girls started to murmur as they saw someone coming from behind me.

I turned around and saw a young nobleman with such a beautiful gaze that it awakened in me the need to throw something at that beautiful face before he could steal potential members of my harem.

But I had to hide my true emotions and just smiled a practiced smile. The moment he approached with obvious intentions.

"Miss Seraphina, would you do me the honor of dancing with me?"

'This wretch, his target was me.'

I could see the desire and other emotions in his eyes and upon hearing his invitation, I turned him down on the spot.

"I'm sorry, but I don't feel like dancing."

"Don't worry, miss. With me you will discover the pleasures of dancing."

Even with my refusal, he persistently continued to talk seductively to me and indirectly charm some girls from the surrounding area until I got tired and accepted him.

'that bastard thinks he got away with it'

I looked around and, apparently, besides the girls, no one had their attention on us, as all the adults were talking to each other about politics and business.

So, when no one was looking, I moved quickly, my hands and pressed a few points on his back without his noticing.

As we were walking, suddenly there was a sound and, at that moment,

"Nooooo!!!, it can't be, why!"

The source of the piercing scream came from the young man in front of me. Apparently, he had peed his pants and there was a visible stain on them. So, without hesitation, he ran off while crying tears of humiliation.

'You've got it coming, so let's see if in the future you'll try to teach me what pleasure is. '

So, without anyone noticing that I was the culprit, I went back to the girls' corner, where I again realized how brutal noblewomen can be when it comes to starting a rumor.